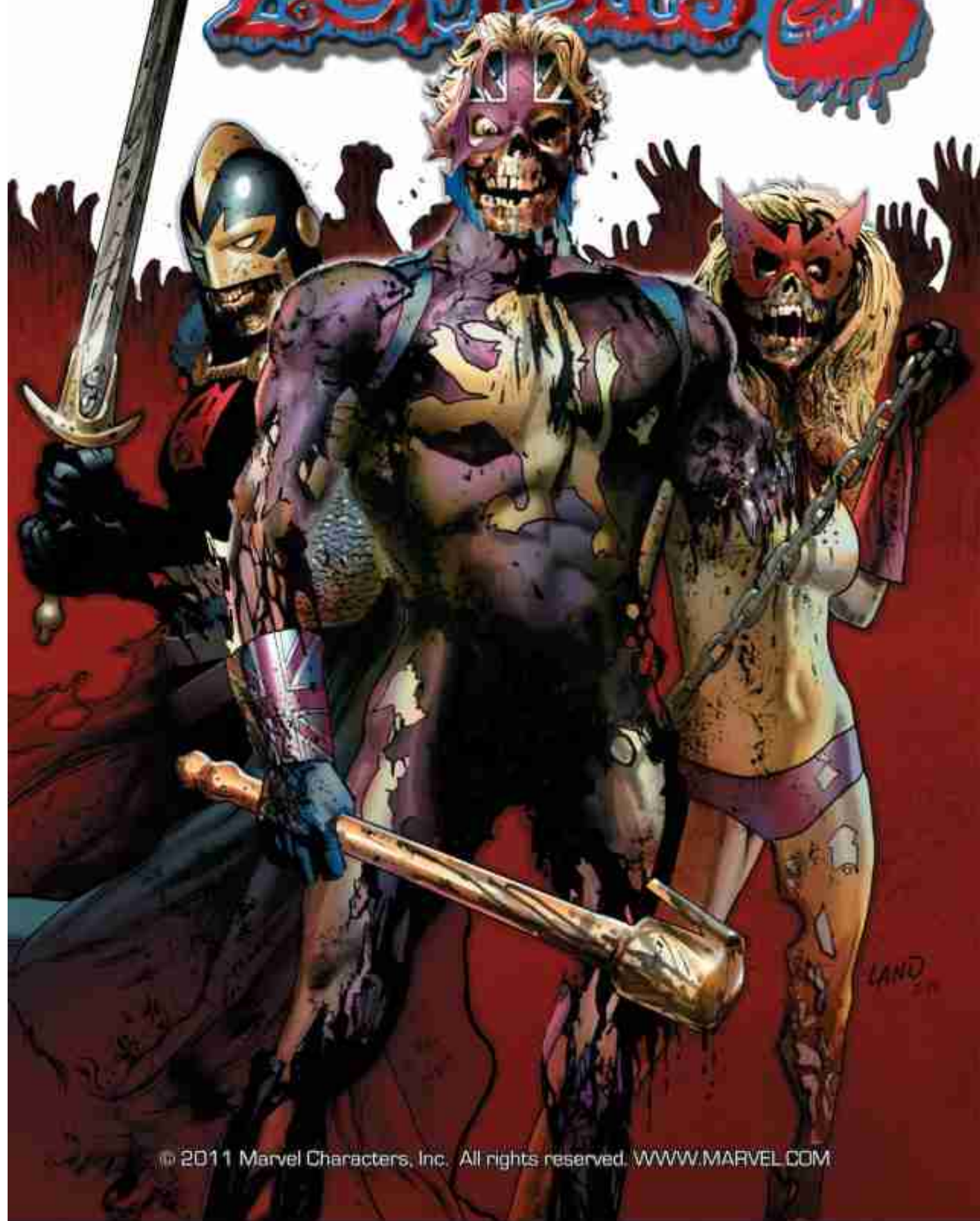


VAN LENTE WALKER BEAULIEU

MARVEL ZOMBIES



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MARVEL ZOMBIES 3 #4

70
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OF
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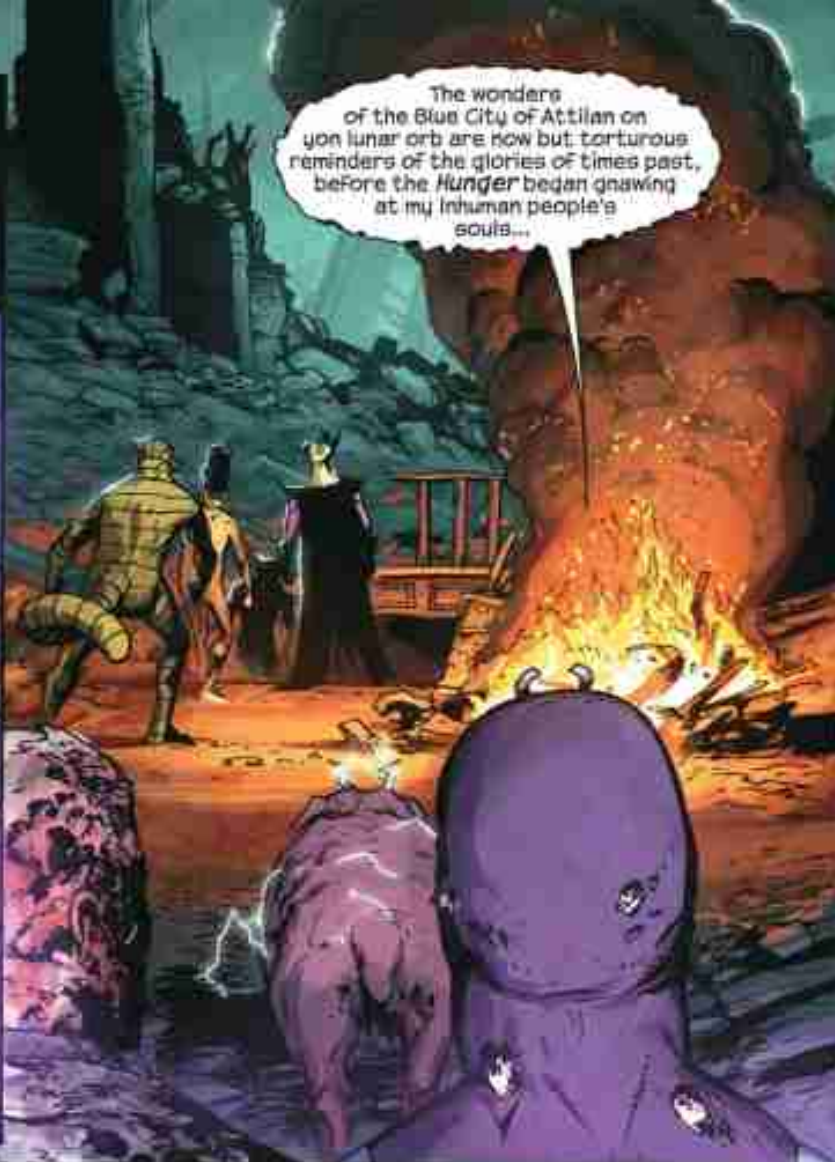
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THE ZOMBIE UNIVERSE.





THE MARVEL UNIVERSE.
THE HOLLOW, A.R.M.O.R. HEADQUARTERS.

Head straight
to Med-Lab and
give Dr. Morbius
the blood
sample.

We've
no time to
lose.

Portal...
Sir...

...I wish to nominate Agent
Aaron Stack for a posthumous
commendation, per S.H.I.E.L.D.
Statute 321(C)...

...with a proper memorial
and burial, with *honors*, at
Camp Hammond, for what
he did today...

There will be
time for *all* that,
Jocasta. I swear
to you.

But right now,
our concern has
to be with the
living. Go.

Mission
accomplished!

We got
it!

Doctor Morbius.
Though it cost Aaron
his *life*, I have
your...







How can you be so cold and unfeeling?



I said
back!

SSHHRAAKK



I know how
you can be
such a cold and
unfeeling

SLAAMM



Because
you're a dirty,
stinking
robot.



I'm...

I'm following
orders...

**POUND
POUND**

Orders,
programming...
call it whatever
you want...



Hello, hello!
Is anyone in
there?



Please,
let us in!

There
are more
coming--

--oh God,
they're
almost
here!!!



...It means
you'll never
be human.
Like me.

Never.

**POUND
POUND**

HEWW!

I can't...
I can't!



There!

HA HA
HA HA
HA!

Look at him,
all charred and
messed-up!

Beautiful!



Hello, hero.
Remember
us?

We may not
be able to eat
you. Or turn
you into one
of us.



But that
just means we
can hurt you.
Forever.

And we
won't have
any reason
to stop.



Tell me his
voice-box or
speakers or
whatever still
work.

I wanna hear
him scream when
I twist his
head off.



Wha--?

Vocal
features
functioning
perfectly...

...as is my
hologram
projector.

FWOOOOOSH

EEEEYYYYAAAAAGH!!



Light! Get
off!

WHAAAKK





RRROOAAAANNN!!

Heel.



Teleporter, eh?

RRROOWN!
WOOF!
GRROOWWW!!



Get a whiff of that dimension? Good.

You are going to help me find my ex-girlfriend.

And if you do it like a good puppy, there will be a treat in it for you.

I promise.

SNIFF
SNIFF



Now Fetch.

THE MARVEL UNIVERSE

They're here--

They don't know who they're talking to, do they?

Enough.

SOQQWISSH

I'm not losing anybody on my watch!

Oh, thank you! Thank you!

KRREEEVECH

Behind me!

Protect--

Protect the teleporters!

ELSEWHERE IN THE HOLLOW.

Greetings,
rotting fleshy
ones.

I have been
programmed to
viscerate your
repulsive squishy
organic bits and
chew gum.

And
I hate
gum.

BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA











All right! Initial area scans indicate we've got them contained!

Doctor, get the blood sample from Jocasta and let's get moving on that vaccine.



Aaron!

You're alive!

Of course.

I'm too cute to die.



What do you have planned for an encore?

Well...I was kind of hoping we could find a secluded spot...



...where we could make sweet, sweet robot love.



Well.

At least buy me dinner first.



What? Really? But...

You don't eat...



Yeah, I know.

That was a joke.

Kiss me, jackass.







What?

When
I'm upset,
I eat.



It's not over.



Oh. Really?

At this point I was really kinda hoping it would be...

For you two it is. I have strict orders to return you to S.H.I.E.L.D. Something big is up.

But A.R.M.O.R. has to clean up its own messes.



According to the teleporter logs, somebody made unauthorized use of the transport before Jocasta got here--

--and sent themselves to random coordinates.



Director. If I may...

I'd like to assemble and lead that team.

Doctor, after what those things did to you, you're in no condition--



Quite the contrary.

I was held captive by that...thing. That twisted reflection of me for over a week. I was completely helpless.

If any of those things still exist, I'm in the *perfect* mindset to eradicate them.



All right, Michael. You win.

I want a list of your recommended personnel within the hour.

Did you have anyone in mind?



I do.

To coin a
cliché, it takes
one to catch
one.

This has
been a long
time
coming...

...but the
MIDNIGHT SONS
must return!

THE HORROR
SHAMBLES ON IN
MARVEL
ZOMBIES 4:
MIDNIGHT
SONS!

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